

Red Soil

DIR EN GREY

Pressing the megaphone against the apostles open ear
Darkness and onanists are in attendance
I press a gun against the spectators' temples now
And my face lets out a smile every time Saving
It's prostitution to the kids
Who listen from the right and out the left Twins and seven colors of rainbow
It can't be saved the sorrow
I question it all, why oh why? Amaku karamiau itsuwari
Doko mo onaji
Nagareru chi ga mazaru
Fukaku nemuru Zaiaku kokoro ni kizami ikinagara shinu
Tekubi ni saku mankai no sakura
Karasu no shigai ni waita airashii omae
Zantouhada nakanaki namida ka? Jihi wo kokka de moyashi
Shishite shi wo shire
Hitsujigoya de koshi wo furu seigi
Yasuragi no ra ni muragari kurau hada wa naniro? Daichi wa inochi wo susuri akatsuchi ni kawaru
Chuu wo maita kami kire to kenryoku
Pikkingu dorama ni aita koufuku no seiki
Kyosesareta zennou naru kami

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